Episode 21- Mike and Melissa’s End of Summer Adventure Time!

scene 1- ext. party town, 8/30/2011, 8PM

HENRI and MELISSA are hangin' out at the place, chatting it up. NICOLE is trying to flirt with BWARI in the background.

henri

(in French, mais bien sur)

Yeah, but it's... well, you know.

melissa

I know, believe me. If I hear one more thing about the Tonic Water Wars I'm going to have to smack him.

HENRI

But the Tonic Water Wars. They were-

MELISSA

Don't YOU start now!

HENRI

I'm just messing with ya. Didn't your dad fight in the wars, though?

MELISSA

Yeah. Why do you think I'm so tired of hearing about them?

HENRI

Yes. Enough about the tonic water wars I say. Are you up for another American football match? I have a sneaking suspicion my team may beat you this time.

MELISSA

Actually, what time is it?

nicole

It's party time!

MELISSA

No, I mean outside of Party Town. Specifically in Ann Arbor... town.

HENRI checks his watch.

HENRI

8 o clock.

MELISSA

Oh merde! I should probably head home. Mike's going to be getting in at any minute.

HENRI

What a shame. Are you afraid of blemishing your perfect record?

MELISSA

No, I'm afraid of what another loss would do to your ego.

HENRI

How brash of you, madame Mouffette! Alas, return to your love. But remember, as always, you're welcome here whenever.

MELISSA

Merci beaucoup, Henri. Au revoir!

HENRI kisses MELISSA's hand, and she blushes a bit. She quickly poofs away to...

scene 2- int. mike's apartment, 8/30/2011, 8PM

I hobble in, jetlagged and dragging a heavy suitcase. MEL poofs in and lands right on top of me just as I get all the way in.

MELISSA

Hi! Hi! Hi!!!

mike

Oh, hey sweetie. How've you been?

MELISSA

Oh it was tres excellent! We did all sorts of stuff like went hiking and kayaking and I won over one hundred thousand American football games. No joke we played a super ton of football! But that doesn't matter because YOU'RE BACK!

She plants a super sloppy kiss right on my lips!

MELISSA

And still as kissable as ever. Glad that frigid Scandinavian air didn't damage your kissability points!

MIKE

And it looks like Party Town didn't damage your kissability giving... detecting... points. I don't know.

I plop down on the bed. MELISSA, still clinging to me, collapses beside me.

MELISSA

Are you okay? You seem a bit off.

MIKE

Huh? Yeah I'm just a bit jetlagged.

MELISSA

Is that all?

MIKE

Pretty much, yeah.

MEL leans in and gives me that look she gives when she knows I'm not all there.

MIKE

I just can't believe summer's already over though.

MELISSA

You still got like a week...

MIKE

Yeah, but I mean that'll be over like SNAP at the rate this summer's gone by! And besides the play and this trip I didn't really do much of... well, anything.

MELISSA

You had fun though, didn't you?

MIKE

Yeah, but most of it was just the same old thing. I didn't really break out of myself. I didn't go on any big adventures.

MELISSA

I must stress, you DID just get back from Scandinavia-

MIKE

Yeah, but I was with my parents. I never really went exploring on my own.

MELISSA

Well, that settles it then. Mike, get your adventure pants on, because to give you something worth remembering for the summer WE'RE GOING ON AN ADVENTURE!!!

MIKE

Can we go after I've readjusted to Michigan time?

MELISSA

Forget Michigan time, you better start adjusting to ADVENTURE TIME!!!

MIKE

Hold that thought...

I turn on the TV. Wouldn't you know it, ADVENTURE TIME is on!

MELISSA

Fine, it'll be adventure time... after Adventure Time.

MIKE

Sweet, you mean it's on twice?

MELISSA

NOOOOOOOOOOOOO-

INTRO SEQUENCE!!!

scene 3- int. mike's car, 8/30/2011, 9PM

I'm driving, MEL is in passenger seat. We're blasting some Deftones. Maybe "My Own Summer"? Sure. Seems appropriate I guess.

MELISSa

So where are we headed?

MIKE

What are you asking me for? This whole thing was your idea.

MELISSA

True. Okay, I will lead the way!

MIKE

Awesome. So, where ARE we headed?

MEL points straight ahead, with dramatic flare!

MELISSA

THAT WAY!!!

MIKE

Oh, good. Then we're on the right track.

MELISSA

Woof.

I look at her like, "what?" Then I keep driving.

MELISSA

So tell some stuff about Scandinavia.

MIKE

There's lots of stuff I could tell you. What do you want to know?

MELISSA

I dunno. Did you see any metal stuff? I know you were all excited about that.

MIKE

Oh yeah. Well I tried to find Helvete, but when we went there-

MELISSA

Sorry, what is Helvete?

MIKE

I told you about Helvete. Didn't I?

MELISSA

I forgot...

MIKE

Grr... well, it's the old record store in Oslo where Mayhem and all them got started. But as it turns out, the place is a bakery now. And guess what it's called?

MEL gives me a "what is it" look?

MIKE

Translated to English, "Our Daily Bread".

MELISSA

Wow... kind of ironic.

MIKE

Extremely ironic! If that isn't ironic I don't know what is.

MELISSA

Want to know what's really ironic?

MIKE

What's that?

MELISSA

It's called Black Metal... but all their fans are WHITE!!!

Beat.

MIKE

Wow... that was the worst thing ever.

MELISSA

Nah, at least it's not as bad as taking a picture of your dead bandmate's blown-out brains and using it as an album cover.

MIKE

Well, I guess that's true. Oh, and you didn't even mention how he took the fragments of his skull and-

MELISSA

HERE!!! STOP THE CAR HERE!!!

She makes me pull over crazily at the side of the road near some woods.

MIKE

MELISSA! Jeez! You're a bad enough driver in the imaginary car, I don't need that shit in real life-

MELISSA

Man, hush your cute face! You were gonna miss it.

MIKE

And what, pray tell, is so important that you felt you had to risk destroying my car?

MELISSA

I don't know. Let's find out!

She gets out of the car and wanders towards the woods. I roll my eyes and follow.

scene 4- ext. some woods, 8/30/2011, 10:00pm

I have my phone out trying to light my way as we stumble through the trees. MELISSA grabs my hand and blocks the light.

MIKE

What are you doing? I can't see where I'm going.

MELISSA

What are YOU doing? Did you forget I'm part cat? And that cats can see in the dark? Just let me be your guiding light, okay?

MIKE

Fine, lead the way.

I put my phone away. MELISSA guides me forward.

MELISSA

Awesome! My cat sight is awesome-

MELISSA

Oh… but I should mention my skunk vision is really really bad… like I can barely make out that root.

MIKE

What root-

I trip over a root and fall on my face!

MIKE

Ah. That root.

MELISSA

Sorry…

She helps me up.

MIKE

You know, tripping over roots isn't quite my idea of an adventure.

MELISSA

I know, but would you rather be sitting around in bed for your last week?

MIKE

Kind of, now that you mention it-

MELISSA

WRONG! Look, every adventure has a few faceplants and fiddle-di-doo's, but you gotta-

MIKE

Fiddle-di-doo's?

MELISSA

Yes. ANYWAYS, they'll all be worth it when we get there.

MIKE

But where is there???

MELISSA

I don't know. Maybe it's this way?

She leads me by the hand further in some direction.

MIKE

Melissa, I-

MELISSA

Watch out for the drop.

MIKE

Right. Got it.

I step around a drop... only to fall down a bigger drop.

MELISSA

No, I meant that drop.

I stumble down to the bottom of a hill, next to a glistening lake. MEL poofs next to me.

MIKE

You know, Mel, I just thought of something... we could go to my happy place and we wouldn't have to deal with all this falling down business.

MELISSA

True, but we might miss out on this lake in the moonlight business.

I look up at the lake and get all awestruck.

MELISSA

Well, that's probably not true, but hey since we're already here we might as well stick around, right?

She gets up and investigates the water.

MELISSA

Care for a dip? Of the skinny variety?

MIKE

Sure! But uh... technically can you skinny dip if you have a coat of fur-

MELISSA

Maaan, skinny dip, furry dip, whatever what you call it dip, are you coming in or not?

MIKE

Er... I don't know 'bout this water. There might be leeches or some shit...

MELISSA

Pfft! Where's your sense of adventure?

She takes off her clothes and wades in.

MELISSA

Come on, put on your adventure pants and take off... your regular ones.

I hesitate, then take off my clothes. I wade out towards MEL, who promptly wrestles me under the water.

MIKE

MEL, STOP! I NEED TO BREATHE!!!

MELISSA

Eh, breathing is highly overrated. Just convert your lungs to gills for a bit.

MIKE

I CAN'T DO THAT!!!

MELISSA

Oh, shoot that's right.

She stops and lets me up.

MELISSA

Sorry, I forgot.

MIKE

It's fine. Here, I'll just take some of that air back from you.

I reach over and smooch her, this one being particularly suction-y.

MIKE

There. Now we're even.

She steals a kiss.

MELISSA

You were off by about half a percent. Now we're 50-50 on the nose.

MIKE

If you say so.

MELISSA

Follow me!

She swims out to the middle of the lake. I follow. We stop for a sec and float.

MELISSA

Man... this reminds me of the time you went skinny dipping up in the Au Sable. That was a good time.

MIKE

Yeah. Wait... you weren't there, were you?

MELISSA

Well, you told me about it and it sounded like a blast. That and... maybe I was creepin' you in the bushes.

MIKE

Aw what? You shoulda come out!

MELISSA

Yeah, but Phil and Travis were there and...

MIKE

Oh yeah. Your social anxiety.

MELISSA

Yeah...

MIKE

Ah well. You and I should do this more often. Maybe we can steal away to the lake tub some time.

MELISSA

That's the place just north of your parent's house, right? The place where you went a bunch but that one day James cut his toe cuz he went into the rocky area without water shoes then got drunk and threw up after?

MIKE

WOW. That was out of left field.

MELISSA

I don't like him.

MIKE

Sheesh. I guess not.

MELISSA

He thinks I'm a freak! Poop-faced shallow jerk-face-

MIKE

Well, you know. He's going through a phase. Besides... you know, fuck him. You're not a freak. You're awesome. If anything, you're freakishly awesome.

MELISSA

Aw... thanks, I think.

MIKE

You're welcome. I know.

We start smooching. But noise comes from the shores!

MIKE

Oh, shoot! Someone's coming!

MEL and I sprint swim to the shore, and I scramble for my clothes. As I struggle to get my pants on, ROY, PHIL, JEFF, and JOSH emerge from the bushes.

jEFF

OH SHIT, IT'S A LAKE MONSTER!!!

ROY

Relax, it's just... wait... MIKE??? What are you doing out here???

MIKE

Oh, you know... just putting my pants on...

MELISSA

Your ADVENTURE PANTS!!!

I look at MEL like "alright, we get it!" She grins and sticks her tongue out. COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!

Cut ahead now. I'm dressed, PHIL is next to me, and JEFF and JOSH are staring out into the lake. ROY is making sounds next to their ears.

roy

Pit-i-pit-i-pit-i-pit-i

JOSH

AAAHHH, STOP!!!

ROY

I'm not doing anything. You must be hearing things...

JOSH

NO! I know it's you!

ROY

I didn't make any noise. I'm not even here. Pit-i-pit-i-

JOSH

NOOOO!!!

MIKE

So what's the matter with them?

phil

Jeff and Josh ate some shrooms!

MIKE

Oh. Well... that's something. And I take it you're not?

PHIL

Roy and I are chaperoning. It's not a good idea to have people on hallucinogens unsupervised.

roy

Ts-ts-ts-ts-hssssss-

JOSH

ROY!!! I WILL SMACK YOU!!!

roy

Who is Roy? I am only ETERNITY!!!

josh

AHHHHH!!!

MIKE

Doing a good job keeping everything in order I see.

PHIL

M-hm! That's how you do it.

MIKE

So why wasn't I invited? I could have been a chaperon... or a chaperon'd, if you dig me.

PHIL

Hmm... I dunno, you on hallucinogens is a bad idea in my book...

MIKE

What? Why?

PHIL

Well, I mean you already see purple skunk people when you're sober, so then putting you on shrooms or acid-

MIKE

I don't LITERALLY see her, actually. I mean, I sense her presence but I don't... it's complicated. But yeah, I know what you mean.

JOSH

ROY!!! STOP TOUCHING MY BACK!!!

ROY

I'm not touching anyone. Must be that superbeetle on your back.

JOSH

SUPERBEETLE!??! GET IT OFF!!!

He jitterbugs (no pun intended) to get that bug that's not there off his back! He then scurries off into the woods.

PHIL

Uh oh. Could you watch Jeff while we take care of this?

MIKE

No problem.

ROY and PHIL rush after where they saw JOSH go. I walk up to JEFF, who's sitting by the lake with his legs in the water.

JEFF

Hey, Mike. How's it going?

MIKE

Not bad. How are you?

JEFF

I'm good. I'm just sitting here watching all the splashes in the water.

He points to various spots in the lake, none of which are splashing.

MIKE

Ah. Right. Those are some serious splashes.

JEFF

Yeah... they're awesome though. So what are you doing out here?

MIKE

I'm on an adventure of my own. Melissa dragged me out so we could have one last thingy before summer ended.

JEFF

Oh cool. So you just went to the first random forest you saw and went to explore it?

MIKE

Yeah, pretty much. Is that what you did?

JEFF

Yeah, pretty much.

MIKE

Well how do you like that?

JEFF

I like it. We should take the cast from Billy Markham out here some time.

MIKE

Sure, sounds fun! Maybe we should have a performance out here. Silverstein in the Park!

JEFF

Yes! But only if we do it like we did the brush-up rehearsal.

MIKE

Oh, man... that'd be hard to duplicate... it was all pure chaotic energy. I mean, we could do the part where we all got naked, but...

JEFF

So is that what you were doing when we got here? Reenacting that scene?

MIKE

Sure, let's go with that.

Beat.

MIKE

So what exactly do you see when you're on shrooms?

jeff

What do I see? Well, it's hard to describe. Everything looks like what it looks like normally, but you're hyper-aware of certain details that you don't usually notice.

MIKE

Certain details? Like a purple skunk person?

JEFF

No, not like that.

MIKE

Oh. Damn.

JEFF

Ah, don't feel bad. What you have with Melissa is beautiful and sensual in a way that all the hallucinogenics in the world couldn'tduplicate.

MIKE

Well. I'll take that.

JEFF

You are missing all the splashes under the neon moonlight, though.

MIKE

...I'll still take it.

ROY and PHIL return with JOSH, who's covered with thorn pokers.

roy

Alright, guys. We should probably go home.

jeff

Okay. You coming with, Mike?

MELISSA poofs in and starts motioning to go deeper into the forest.

MIKE

I think I'm going to stay out here a little longer. Maybe I'll join up with you guys later?

PHIL

Alright. Don't wander into any pricker bushes.

JOSH

Mike! Watch out... there are monsters in these woods!

MIKE

I'll be careful. For prickers and... monsters. See you later.

We go our separate ways. MEL takes me into a thing of prickers.

MELISSA

So you see? You don't need LSD. You just need ME! Melissa Mouffette, which ends in an E! I am a regular Wordsworth.

MIKE

And put that on the hearth.

MELISSA

YAY POINTLESS RHYMES!!!

We high five. I get pricked by some bushes.

MIKE

OW. Melissa, why are we going this way?

MELISSA

Oh, sorry. I keep forgetting these bushes hurt real people and stuff.

MIKE

Didn't a Josh covered in prickers and bleeding everywhere give you a hint?

MELISSA

Well, you know... it should have, but I was too busy thinking about how much fun we'd have going through these bushes. Didn't put two and two together.

I get pricked again.

MIKE

DAMN IT.

MELISSA

Alright, you win. We'll go some place else. You know we'll go...

She looks for an alternate path. Everything is prickers everywhere!

MELISSA

That way!

She points to a big ol' tree.

MIKE

That's not a way. That's a tree.

MELISSA

THE TREE IS THE WAY! Man, ways and trees are like... one, you know? Shit, that was deep, yo.

MIKE

...WHAT?

MELISSA

Okay, let me rephrase. Sometimes when you're out of ideas, the only way to go is up. Is that better?

MIKE

Sure. A little cliche, but I guess it's better than a thing full of prickers.

MELISSA

Man, can't you just once say that I say cool things every now and again?

MIKE

You say cool things all the time. Did you really need me to tell you that?

MELISSA

No, but I want you to. And you did. So I'm super happy.

Kiss. She goes and climbs up the tree.

MELISSA

How's this for a cliche? Next time someone tells you to go climb a tree, you can tell 'em it's better than pricker bushes. Then you poop on their face and kill them to death with a spirit bomb.

MIKE

Yeah. That'll show them.

MELISSA

DAMN RIGHT IT WILL!!!

I start to follow her up the tree.

MELISSA

Does this bring back any familiar memories from the summer?

MIKE

Climbing trees?

MELISSA

Or stuff in general.

MIKE

Well, there was a while when I'd do this thing where if someone was taking to long to get ready to pick 'em up, I'd climb a tree and do this...

scene 5- ext. joe's house, The past, 4PM

I'm lying on a low tree branch, hands behind my head. JOE (finally) comes out of his house. He walks up to me.

MIKE

I was beginning to wonder if you'd ever come out.

I dismount awkwardly and land with a stumble.

joe

Yeah... that's not going to catch on.

scene 4 again

MELISSA

I maintain that would have caught on if you had perfected the dismount.

MIKE

Seems unlikely. I never had much luck with making up new catchphrases. Remember "what's on the fur?"

MELISSA

Heck yeah! I say it like every day. Mostly around other imaginary fur creatures, but I'm kind of surprised I don't say it around you more.

MIKE

Huh. Well, it didn't catch on in the stupid skin people world.

MELISSA

Lame. Oh well, catchphrases are overrated anyways. So poop on that. Let's keep climbing.

She keeps climbing. I follow.

MIKE

Is "poop on that" your catchphrase?

MELISSA

Huh? No... that's just something I say.

MEL reaches the top. I'm lagging behind. I grab the last branch, but I'm slipping.

MIKE

MELISSA!

MELISSA

Just relax. I've got this. You know, when I asked you about the climbing stuff, I thought it would bring back memories of that whole parkour thing you did. Remember that one place at the school of dentistry?

MIKE

YEAH, I COULD NEVER GET UP!

MELISSA

You could have done it. You just needed a helping hand.

MEL offers me a hand. I grab it and she helps pull me up. Then she lets go. I scramble and grab the thing.

MIKE

MEL, DON'T LET GO!

MELISSA

You can do it. A helping hand and doing everything for you are not the same thing, believe it or not.

MIKE

Why, I oughta...

I pull myself up, fuming.

MELISSA

There, you did it! See? I knew you could-

MIKE

MAAAN, NO WONDER I DIDN'T GO ON ANY ADVENTURES THIS SUMMER! I GOT SCRATCHED UP, FELL DOWN A HOLE, GOT PEEPED ON, AND ALMOST DIED BECAUSE OF YOU!!!

MELISSA

Yeah, but... it was fun, wasn't it???

MIKE

...Damn it. Yes, it was. It was a blast.

MELISSA

Told you so.

She gives me the biggest cheek lick you could ever imagine.

MIKE

Oh, fine.

I give her a big ol' lick right back! We smile and she leans on my shoulder.

MELISSA

And look at the payoff! All sorts of stuff everywhere. A big ol' moon, stars, a lake, and trees for as far as the eye could see.

MIKE

Well, I guess this was one cool adventure after all.

MELISSA

You know though, you did have a summer full of little adventures almost every day. You just got so used to it that you didn't take the time to reflect and think about how awesome it was.

MIKE

Well damn. Now I'm gonna miss all that stuff when I'm in back in school.

MELISSA

Don't think about that then. Think about these last few fleeting moments of awesome and look forward to more next summer. But right now... let's just lie back.

She leans me onto my back and snuggles up next to me. I kiss her forehead a few times.

MIKE

I love you.

MELISSA

I love you too, sweetie.

A moment of calm silence.

MELISSA

Hey Mike?

MIKE

Yeah?

MELISSA

What if I told you all of this was another imaginative plane that I designed to make you realize how awesome your summer actually was?

MIKE

Aw, don't tell me that.

MELISSA

Okay, I won't.

OUTRO SEQUENCE!!!

I need to put my adventure pants in the wash now.